

Star of Space 717

Chapter 717 It's scary to come out at night

Who cares about face now? Didn't the face of their Ya family disappear when Yun Mo and Yun Xiang were left at home?

Forget it, he didn't want to think about these things, let his father do whatever he wanted.

...

It was late at night.

The yard of Ya Molian's house was still busy. Many people were cleaning up the mess and preparing to return the dishes and chopsticks borrowed from various families tomorrow morning, but Ya Molian, the real owner, was not at home at the moment.

Lin Caisang's room.

Ya Molian asked Ya Enxi and others to help move the two large boxes. She asked what they were, but according to Ya Enxi and Ya Yufeng, they didn't know what was in them. They just heard Ya Molian say that it was definitely not a dowry.

She pouted and looked at the two boxes.

This Ya Molian is really something. She deliberately brought these two boxes because she was the only one in the house, right?

"Forget it, let's open it and see what it is." She said to herself, then reached out and opened the box. The next moment, she saw the dazzling array of clothes in the box, which shocked her eyes. "These are..." When she was in Jian'an City before, the cloth she bought when she went shopping with Ya Molian was made into clothes? She took out one and compared it on her body. She felt that it was surprisingly fit. She thought, anyway, no one would see it at night, why not try it on? Thinking of this, she entered the medicine garden space and put on the one in her hand. "Hehe, this Ya Molian, did he find someone of the same stature as me to compare and make it? It's so fit?" While saying this, he came out of the

medicine garden space. "It looks so good." "Scare!" A voice suddenly came out, almost scaring Lin Caisang to have a heart attack. "Brother Mo Lian, what are you doing? You're out at night and it's scary."

"Sure enough, my Sang'er looks good in anything she wears."

Ya Mo Lian ignored her words, but carefully looked at the clothes on her body, and her eyes were full of satisfaction.

"Of course."

Lin Cai Sang also raised his chin proudly and raised his eyebrows at him.

"Do you think I still have the same figure as before? I have successfully lost weight now, so naturally I look good in anything I wear. By the way, which tailor did you find? Her craftsmanship is really good. From now on, I will let her make my clothes."

"Okay."

Ya Mo Lian nodded in response.

"From now on, I will take care of all your clothes."

"Hmm...Hmm?"

Listening to his words, Lin Cai Sang, who had not felt anything at first, was suddenly stunned, and then looked at him with doubt.

"Brother Mo Lian, don't tell me that these clothes are all made by you...yourself?"

She secretly twitched her lips. If it was really as she guessed, Ya Mo Lian's skills were unparalleled. He was good at both housework and cooking, and now he even took over the work of embroiderers and tailors.

"How can the clothes you wear be casual?" It must be made by him.

When he was at Ya Tu's house before, he was also forced to sew and mend his own clothes and buy cloth to make them himself, because no one would think of making him a new set of clothes, so he had to do it himself.

Over time, he developed this good skill.

"Really."

Hearing his affirmative words, Lin Caisang was stunned.